**SATURDAY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY**

# A PERICULIS CUNCTIS LIBERA NOS SEMPER

Once we wrote**:** Let us remember, for a moment, what we have already said to the Virgin Mary in this prayer: *“Sub tuum praesidium confugimus, Sancta Dei Genetrix. Nostras deprecationes ne despicias in necessitatibus, sed a periculis cunctis libera nos semper, Virgo gloriosa et benedicta.”*  
(“Under your protection we seek refuge, Holy Mother of God: do not despise the supplications of us who are in trial, but deliver us from every danger, O glorious and blessed Virgin.”) The Virgin Mary, who is our fortress, our sure refuge, She who is the Holy Mother of God, must not despise the supplications of hearts that are tried and afflicted. Every one of our prayers must be heard by Her, granted, and transformed into a great grace for our life. Now we ask Her to always deliver us from every danger. What is today the greatest danger that afflicts humanity, and especially the younger generations? This danger is undoubtedly spiritual, intellectual, and wisdom-related wandering. It is a plague that, like a deadly virus, seeps into the mind and tears it to shreds. Man becomes incapable of reflecting, thinking, acting, discerning, of seeing the good and following it. Whoever falls into the vice of spiritual wandering becomes an automaton, one carried by the current of evil, dragged by the wind of vanity and futility, ruined by the hurricane of sin, which reduces an entire existence to lifeless, hopeless moments. In these past days, I was reading a modern fable in German entitled *“Das wunderbare Leben von einem Landstreicher”* (translated into French as *“La vie splendide d'un vagabond”* – in Italian: *“La stupenda vita di un vagabondo”*). It is a story that leaves you breathless. It describes the life of a young man who moves from one vanity to another, from one futility to another, from one vice to the next, spending the hours of day and night in this unending pilgrimage of wasted existence. It is a life without a present, consumed by nothingness, devoid of any content of hope. What future of responsibility can ever be born from such a life? What teaching or lesson could arise from it tomorrow? What fruit of goodness could it ever produce? What newness of love, compassion, or mercy could ever be born from it, if today it lacks the sacrifice of constructive work, of preparation, of toil—so that tomorrow may be redeemed also through our participation of intelligence, heart, will, body, soul, spirit, and emotions, all governed and directed along the path of the greatest good?

Who could ever deliver us from this spiritual wandering, which is a true narcotic, more poisonous than any drug or alcohol, more lethal than any synthetic pill? Only one Person can deliver us: She, the Virgin Mary, the Mother of Jesus. For us the spiritual wandering is more dangerous than Herod, more than the high priests and Pharisees or the learned of the Law of Jesus' time, more than Pilate himself, more than the soldiers who insulted and mocked Christ the Lord. This wandering has only one name: the spiritual death of man, and when the mind dies, only limp limbs remain, useless, fit only to be cast into the Gehenna of fire to burn for eternity. We must turn to the Virgin Mary with great love and with such a strong faith that we can invoke Her with absolute certainty in our hearts, knowing that She will save us, deliver us, and grant us wisdom and understanding to give a true turn to our miserable lives, wasted in the nothingness of the present and incapable of a better future. If we do not cling to Her with strong, violent faith, if we do not turn to Her as the sole anchor of our hope, spiritual wandering, more virulent than any anorexia of the body, will tear our spirit to pieces and our lives will no longer have any meaning. It will be a dead life. From it, no fruits of charity, compassion, true righteousness, or authentic mercy will ever grow, neither for us nor for others. If we can never again love according to truth, what other value can we give to our existence? If we are forever excluded from the most authentic charity towards others, what is the point of wasting our days in this absolute void? The Virgin Mary can save us from this and from all other dangers, and it is our duty to turn to this sure source of life. She, who is the Mother of Wisdom, can help us find the path to understanding and walk it every day of our lives. If we believe in her, we will certainly be saved. The faith in Her, however, must be built day by day and moment by moment. Never a day without educating ourselves and growing in faith toward our Heavenly Mother.

Now, let us add: Once, we were just unloaders of thoughts from one book to another. These were thoughts that did not immerse us in the Truth. The effort was great. However, the purpose of immersing ourselves in the Truth was never achieved. This was an invisible danger to our spirit. However, one day, She, the glorious and blessed Virgin, came into our home, bringing the Holy Spirit with Her, just as She once brought Him into the home of Elizabeth and poured Him upon us. From that day, we were delivered from the danger of wasting our entire lives in nothingness and untruth. From that day, we had a goal to pursue: to enter the Truth more and more deeply and to lead every other man into it. The earth and hell rebelled against us. Every day they attacked us with multiple temptations. The glorious and blessed Virgin has always kept and protected us, always guided us so that we would never separate from the Truth. In these last days, the earth opened to swallow us and make us sink into hell. Yet, She, the glorious and blessed Virgin, has closed the earth and hell and confirmed us in our mission to immerse ourselves in the Truth and to bring every man of good will into it. We persevere because we are certain that by obeying her heart, She will always protect and guard us from every danger, so that the Gospel of her Son may always resonate more alive and true, and may draw every man to the Truth.

From our history, created entirely for us by the glorious and blessed Virgin, we can read many Psalms in a Marian key. We will mention only three, among the many we could cite. They are the hermeneutical key for understanding the work of the Mother of God:

*“A song of ascents. Of David. If the Lord had not been on our side— let Israel say— if the Lord had not been on our side when people attacked us, they would have swallowed us alive when their anger flared against us; the flood would have engulfed us, the torrent would have swept over us, the raging waters would have swept us away. Praise be to the Lord, who has not let us be torn by their teeth. We have escaped like a bird from the fowler’s snare; the snare has been broken, and we have escaped. Our help is in the name of the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth. (Psal 124,1-8).*

*Praise the Lord. Praise the name of the Lord; praise him, you servants of the Lord, you who minister in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Praise the Lord, for the Lord is good; sing praise to his name, for that is pleasant. For the Lord has chosen Jacob to be his own, Israel to be his treasured possession. I know that the Lord is great, that our Lord is greater than all gods. The Lord does whatever pleases him, in the heavens and on the earth, in the seas and all their depths. He makes clouds rise from the ends of the earth; he sends lightning with the rain and brings out the wind from his storehouses. He struck down the firstborn of Egypt, the firstborn of people and animals. He sent his signs and wonders into your midst, Egypt, against Pharaoh and all his servants. He struck down many nations and killed mighty kings— Sihon king of the Amorites, Og king of Bashan, and all the kings of Canaan— and he gave their land as an inheritance, an inheritance to his people Israel. Your name, Lord, endures forever, your renown, Lord, through all generations. For the Lord will vindicate his people and have compassion on his servants. The idols of the nations are silver and gold, made by human hands. They have mouths, but cannot speak, eyes, but cannot see. They have ears, but cannot hear, nor is there breath in their mouths. Those who make them will be like them, and so will all who trust in them. All you Israelites, praise the Lord; house of Aaron, praise the Lord; house of Levi, praise the Lord; you who fear him, praise the Lord. Praise be to the Lord from Zion, to him who dwells in Jerusalem. Praise the Lord. (Psal 135,1-21).*

*Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good. His love endures forever. Give thanks to the God of gods. His love endures forever. Give thanks to the Lord of lords: His love endures forever. to him who alone does great wonders, His love endures forever. who by his understanding made the heavens, His love endures forever. who spread out the earth upon the waters, His love endures forever. who made the great lights— His love endures forever. the sun to govern the day, His love endures forever. the moon and stars to govern the night; His love endures forever. to him who struck down the firstborn of Egypt His love endures forever. and brought Israel out from among them His love endures forever. with a mighty hand and outstretched arm; His love endures forever. to him who divided the Red Sea asunder His love endures forever. and brought Israel through the midst of it, His love endures forever. but swept Pharaoh and his army into the Red Sea; His love endures forever. to him who led his people through the wilderness; His love endures forever. to him who struck down great kings, His love endures forever. and killed mighty kings— His love endures forever. Sihon king of the Amorites His love endures forever. and Og king of Bashan— His love endures forever. and gave their land as an inheritance, His love endures forever. an inheritance to his servant Israel. His love endures forever. He remembered us in our low estate His love endures forever. and freed us from our enemies. His love endures forever. He gives food to every creature. His love endures forever. Give thanks to the God of heaven. His love endures forever. (Pal 136,1-26).*

We can attest, without fear of being contradicted, that the work of the Virgin Mary has been and is great. She spared Herself in nothing for the salvation of our life. She has always acted toward us, unleashing the entire almightiness shared with Her by her Son. We bless and thank Her in eternity. How? Fulfilling the work entrusted to us with her help for all the days of our life. Certain that, as She has delivered us until now, thus will She deliver us in the future. **11 May 2025**